THE HUNTRESS.

EDUCATION—"*The main pillar which sustains the Temple of Liberty.*"—JEFFERSON.

VOL. WASHINGTON CITY, D. C. MARCH 26 1842. XI—WHOLE NO.

THE HUNTRESS

WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY

MRS. ANNE ROYALL.

At the corner of North B and Third streets, Capitol Hill.

SELECTED TALES.

THE SEA CAPTAIN'S RETURN

The incidents related in the following tale are true.

Captain Potter, of Newport R. I. was a wealthy and amiable gentleman, whose family consisted of his wife, who was the pattern of virtue, and one daughter, who, though very young, exhibited the polished beauty of her mother and the vivacity of her father. As he was much experienced in the business of a sea captain, he was offered the command of a vessel, which promised great advantage, and with great reluctance left his amiable wife and child once more to try his fate on that element, whose composure lures to the gates of unprophetic destruction.

This voyage once completed, Capt. Potter determined to renounce the faithless deep, forever, for the quiet of his own fireside. Previous to his departure he took a gold ring from the finger of his wife, and placed it on his own saying, 'should this return not on the same hand, you may rest assured that I am among the uncoffined dead of the ocean.' With these words he departed. Alas! Mrs Potter was doomed to drink deep at the fountain of woe. After waiting the period of his expected return, she began to gaze on every sail that appeared in view, and eagerly sought every opportunity to learn from public documents some tidings of her absent husband, or the fate of the ship in which he sailed. But all her efforts were ineffectual—and the only information that could be, or at least ever was obtained on the subject, was from an English vessel, which ran thus: 'May 16th, 1796. spoke with the Ranger from Newport, Capt. Potter, master, in 38 degrees 30 minutes W.' This indefinite intelligence was far from cheering, to the heavy heart of Mrs. Potter. When she saw others blithe, it only reminded her of her own sadness, while others were only enjoying the reciprocity of conjugal society, it pointed her to the loneliness of her own heart. While other children were happy in the smiles of their parents, her angelic little Mary would climb upon her knee, and with accents that rend a mother's heart, inquire if her father would not return. But month after month rolled away—season after season rolled their tiresome wheels along, until fourteen years had been added to the congregated centuries of the past—yet no tidings of Captain Potter—no, not even a probable conjecture, concerning the dark mysteries of his fate.

Time, that changes all things, had worn away the acuteness of Mrs. Potter's grief, which was far more intense than it would have been had she really wept at his grave and known that the last moments of her husband had been soothed by affection. As this last voyage of the captain seemed to be near to the unknown coast, she was called the widow Potter. Having a splendid mansion and a country seat of great value, her hand was sought by many, and as often rejected, until a bachelor, who had resisted the charms of woman kind for a quarter of a century, was smitten with the loveliness of this worthy matron, or with the comeliness of her possessions. She at length consented that her name should be changed to Moraine, the bridal day was appointed, the arrangements were made to greet the coming period with due festivity and mirth. The gossips began to be more loquacious than usual—every tattler had her tale of weddings to tell—even the phrglemetic began to surmise that something unusual was about to be done at the mansion of the widow Potter.

Late in the afternoon of a cold, stormy day in November, a penny less begger called at a neighboring house and inquired whether the widow Potter lived in this part of the city. His appearance denoted the most extreme povety—his emaciated form was reduced almost to a skeleton—deep furrows were drawn in his cheeks, and his tottering frame seemed to be stiffened in every joint by disease or hardships.

Yet there was something in his eye that told he was born to a better fortune. 'Yes' said his informant, 'at the very next door, and to-night she is to be married.

'Is to be married!' said the begger.

'How long has her husband been dead?'

'These many long years—he went off to sea and has not been heard of since.'

'How has she sustained herself since her husband's death.

'She has an unblemished character.

'Has she any children?'

'One daughter only, who has become a fine young lady.'

'I must see her before she is married—I have some communications of importance,

So saying, he hurried as fast as his feeble limbs would allow to the splendid dwelling of the widow Potter. The maid in attendance being summoned, and seeing a begger before her, was about to close the door against him, but the stranger interrupted her by saying—

'Madam, may a begger be permitted to see the widow Potter!'

'We expect company to-night,' answered the maid. 'Therefore you must leave immediately.'

'The widow Potter I must see,' rejoined the begger, interrupting her.

The maid, who would have been glad to dismiss her unsightly guest at this juncture, began to be somewhat angry, and passionately exclaimed,

'Begone—we can't hear you now.'

But the man of want was still more importunate, rightly thinking he was not likely to gain admittence without making known his errand, accosted the maid still more earnestly, 'woman I have some tidings of very great importance to communicate to the mistress of this mansion, which were given to me in trust by Capt. Potter, the former proprietor of this place.' At the mention of this he was permitted to enter. This lady, who was soon to be Mrs. Morane, was informed that a rude begger had some important information for her, and desired to see her immediately, whereupon she rose to meet him—but Morane, who could not bear to have his intended bride absent for a moment, remonstrated.

'Let him be called in,' said he, 'if he has any secrets to reveal let us hear them together.' Accordingly he was shown into the apartment where sat Mr. Morane, and Mrs. Potter and her daughter.

'From whence have you wandered asked Mrs Potter.

'From the vile shores of Barbary.'

'Doubtless you have suffered much—cruel people inhabit those regions.'

'Much have I suffered—I was once in easy circumstances, but alas! the elements have sported with this vacillating frame.'

'Yes, deep are the lines of hardship which are marked in the furrowed cheeks.'

The wanderer gazed on the young Miss Potter and was observed to weep.

'Why those tears, hapeless old man inquired Mrs. Potter.

'Ah!' rejoined the tremulous voice of the begger, 'I once had a daughter, who might have become what she is now, but since the third birthday dawned on her cherub form those eyes have never beheld her.'

'Come, come,' ejaculated Morane, who was anxious that the intruder should depart, 'let us have your tale of secrecy.'

'It shall be given to Mrs. Potter, and to her alone.'

'That cannot be,' muttered Morane.

'But I have made a promise.'

'What of your promise?'

'It is sacred as my life.'

'Well speak and depart,' said Morane.

The begger who, until now, had been a supplicant, assumed an attitude of authority—his eye, which thus far had been tearless, kindled into an expression of the most benign determination.

'I have,' said he, 'a revelation entrusted me by Capt. Potter himself.'

At the mention of this name, all was anxiety and attention—in her perturbation the mother let fall a volume of poems which she held in her hand—the daughter grew pale with solicitude, on hearing the name of her father.

'And sooner than betray my trust,' continued he, 'this right arm shall perish.'

The pathos and vehemence with which he uttered this last sentence, caused the blood to chill through their veins, and rush like a cataract upon their hearts.'

Morane, finding remonstrance was vain, consented for them to retire by themselves.

The man of want having quieted their fears said no harm should befall the honorable lady.

'There,' said he, as he closed the door after them, 'have you any knowledge of this.' presenting at the same time a gold ring.

'Yes,' answered Mrs. Potter, and the one my husband wore away, and I would have given thousands to see it return on the same hand, and now I am convinced he is among the uncounted victims that feed the monsters of the deep.'

'How long since you husband's departure?'

'Fourteen years.'

'Could you recognize him after so long an absence?'

'Most certainly I could. If his features are so changed, just behind the thumb on the left wrist, his name is inscribed in unfading characters, in that I cannot be deceived.'

'Read that,' says the stranger, as he gave her his callous hand. The lady was just able to read 'David Potter,' and sank exhausted by her agitated feelings. The noise of her fall brought Morane into the apartment, with several of the wedding guests, who had now arrived and beheld Mrs. Potter senseless upon the floor, supposing some violence had been done to her person, they ordered the supposed ruffian to leave the house immediately—In vain did he protest his innocence. He was seized and forcibly dragged out. As soon as Mrs. Potter had recovered sufficiently to speak—'merciful heaven,' exclaimed the anxious lady, where is my husband. Captain Potter?' Do I dream or is it reality?' 'The woman is mad,' said one, 'her brain is crazed,' cried another. It is the wild impulse of a dream,' continued a third.

Captain Potter, who had been thus forcibly dragged from his own house, was at length called back to the scene from which he had been compelled, though reluctantly, to retire. The priest, who by this time had arrived, was overjoyed to see his old friend the Captain. 'Rejoice,' said he to Mrs. Potter, 'thy husband was dead and, is alive, was lost, and is found.' Captain Potter now requested all to be seated, that he might make known to them the story of his long absence. Order was thus restored, and he proceeded as follows—'You behold in me the same Captain Potter, who has been an unwilling exile from his home for fourteen years. I was captured by an Algeric ship near the island of Malta, and compelled to serve those vile hordes. Oh! how hard is servitude among a people whose tenderest mercies are cruel. I was forced to labor at the oar, and when from fatigue, I could no longer grasp it, the muscles of my wrists were seared with a hot brick until my hands were immoveably clenched. I sighed for death to come and remove my insupportable load. A year seemed an age, so tardy did the wheels of time move along. At length by a treaty with the U. S. the Bey of Algiers was required to release all the American slaves. Being set at liberty, I embarked for this country—we encountered a furious gale which drove the vessel on a desert island. Here all the crew perished except four, who were taken off by a merchant ship in a state of insensibility. The vessel which rescued us was bound to the East Indies. On her return to Liverpool. I was pressed on board a man-of-war, and compelled to serve 3 years, before I could make my escape.

From the moment I learnt this intended marriage, I resolved to surprise you in the manner you have seen—you have seen me weep at the sight of my own Mary—they were the tears of joy. Having suffered incredible hardships, both by sea and land, I stand before you in these tattered garments with a broken constitution, rendered infirm by intense bodily exercise and suffering, yet rejoicing that I am permitted to stand among my former friends, in the land of the free. 'And,' said the stormbeaten mariner, addressing his wife, 'if you prefer your former husband, he will be happy in your choice.' 'Let me have my first betrothed,' said the agitated lady. Poor Morane sat like one stupefied, and attempted to appear indifferent, but retired as soon as the forms of ceremony would permit. His career was short—he came to the grave a wretched inebriate in a few short years. On the following day, Captain Potter invited his friends and neighbors to meet him at his country seat. The scene was one of lively interest, and the captain returned home with this salutary lesson indelibly stamped upon his mind, never to forget or forsake those in adversity.

[MR JEFFERSON.

We extract the following from an old paper.]

"Mr. JEFFERSON was not a Member of the Convention, he was in Europe when the Constitution was adopted. Nor was he in the United States at any time during the discussion of it. He could not therefore know so well the purposes of the Constitution as those who framed it. His original opinion against the constitutionality of a U. S. Bank could not stand, therefore, against the opinion of the Members of the Convention who were living in 1791. Of these, twenty were Members of Congress at the time that the act establishing the Bank was passed—six only of whom voted against it, viz. in the Senate, Mr. BUTLER, and Mr. FEW; and in the House of Representatives, Mr. BALDWIN, Mr. DANIEL CARROLL, Mr. MADISON, and WILLIAMSON. In the debate upon the passage of that act, ELDRIDGE GERRY, whose opinions every man in Massachusetts who pretends to be a Democrat ought to respect—who had been a Member of the Convention, and who was as capable of judging, and had a hundred times more than Mr. JEFFERSON the means of knowing, what the Constitution meant—declared, in his Speech in the House of Representatives, that 'he thought Congress were as competent to establish a National Bank as either House was to adjourn from day to day.'

But, let the opinion of Mr. JEFFERSON in 1791 be rated at what value it may, Mr. JEFFERSON had not been long at the helm of the General Government before he discovered the value of the existing Bank as fiscal agent, and not only consented to, but by his signature approved, the extension of branches of the institution into the newly acquired territories of the United States, to which territories he stood in the relation of a peculiarly responsible and deeply attached guardian and protector. Subsequently, when, during the last year of his Administration, it was recommended by the Secretary of the Treasury that the Charter of the Bank of 1791 should be renewed, (a recommendation which unhappily failed of its due effect,) Mr. JEFFERSON, who had unlimited confidence in Mr. GALLATIN (then Secretary,) had determined, if the question had presented itself to him before the expiration of his term of service, to be at least passive in regard to it. If he had not signed any bill that passed for the renewal of the Charter he would not have vetoed it.

This we believe (and can almost say we know) to have been his intention. As, however, we have no evidence of it which we can present to the Public, we shall content ourselves with proving, by circumstantial evidence, that Mr. JEFFERSON would not have applied the Veto power to a bill for extending the charter of the old Bank. We recommend the evidence to the consideration of the Editor of the Boston Post, in the following authentic extract from an interesting compilation of which he no doubt possesses a copy, entitled 'Laws of the United States.'

AN ACT supplementary to the act entitled 'An act to incorporate the subscribers to the Bank of the United States'

§ 1. *Be it enacted*, &c. That the President and Directors of the Bank of the United States shall be, and they are hereby authorized to establish offices of discount

and deposite in any part of the territories of the United States, in the manner, and on the terms, prescribed by the act to which this is a supplement.

APPROVED, March 23, 1804

THOMAS JEFFERSON.

WASHINGTON CITY.

SATURDAY MARCH 26, 1842,

RETROGRADE OF SOCIETY.

Forty to fifty years ago the people of these United States, for *virtue, intelligence* and patriotism, was the *envy* of nations, and the *pride* of mankind! since that, notwithstanding the land has been deluged with societies for the advancement of *religion*, and the improvement of morals, society, with regard to those *virtues*, has been upon the retrograde, and instead of virtue, and morality, in religion we find the country flooded with crime, and patriotism swallowed up in political strife and sectional squabbles, and the welfare of the country is lost sight of.

The question is a plain one and admits of no alternative, that if the people do not unite, and search for the error to the bottom—for error their is—and clap their shoulders to the wheel, their day of liberty we fear is short.

What has been done once, can be done again. We once had honor, virtue, economy and decency in *Congress* and the *government*. It can be so again if the people wills it. The work of reform is with them. But they are office mad, and will vote for the man who will procure an office for them or their son, or kinsman, or some sectional advantage, the project of which may be opposed to the citizens of other sections. In short self interest prevails—and that fatal scourge of republics ambition, those seem to be the great rocks upon which the public weal is now struggling for existence.

Which of the two *great* parties that now divide the country (exclusively of minor parties, such as the *Wise*, the *Benton*, and southern parties) are in the right, or which are in the wrong, we have neither the judgment nor the presumption to decide. We know very many worthy—intelligent men in both parties—men who, were it left to them, would sacrifice every thing for the good of their common country. But the misfortune is, that we have not enough of such men—there's the rub.

In those matters we merely judge from our *own* want of political knowledge, and the same remark may probably be applied to the great mass of the people, who would act for the best, if not misled by intriguing men.

That there is something materially wrong is undeniable, and instead of indulging in vindictive strife, and calling names like children, every faithful friend of his country ought to lay aside all enmity and self-interest, and unite upon some remedy to bring back the government to its original simplicity. If the *people*, as well as *Congress*, would exercise Christian love and forbearance, it might soon be done. Instead of this, ill will, rancor, slander, sneering and scoffing, appear to be used for the purpose of widening the breach.

This proves that the gospel-spreaders have not only *not* spread the gospel, but have frightened off what was in the land before.

NEW YORK.

We have been led into the foregoing remarks, from reading an account of a great meeting at New York in the Park, on the subject of the school-laws, which for noise and riot, would baffle description.

Some yelled, and some cried out "bah," others would shout at the top of their voice "cock-a-doodle-doo," 'take a drink!"

At the close of the meeting it appears, about twenty jumped on the platform, and shouted and danced, and made every kind of noise to drown the proceedings. Can this be what the Express-man *Brooks* calls "gospelizing and civilizing the whole globe," which he asserts the missionary societies have done! The vile traitor! to encourage such impious speculations upon the gospel! See what they have done in New York, where the *gospel* (as he calls the tracts) are manufactured by ship loads, and the whole city laid off into pious money collecting wards.

This goes to show that, notwithstanding all the lectures, and all the preaching, and all the money expended under pretence of teaching morality and civilizing the present generation, there is a great falling off in both. Need any wonder that the people should be deficient in knowledge and unanimity for self-government? and yet those pious gentlemen, as they are called, received about $300,000 in little over a year, to spread the gospel and civilize the heathen!!!!

NEW MEMBERS.

We have not had the honor to see any since our last publication, though we hope to have that pleasure ere long, and acknowledge the deep obligations we are under to many distinguished members for their kindness, to whom we are total strangers. May heaven reward them.

LADIES.

Making a few hurried calls last week, we happened to meet with the Miss Woodbury's, the daughters of Hon. Levi Woodbury, who has filled many of the most distinguished offices in his own State [New Hampshire] as well as in the *general government*—and is now one of the U. S. Senators.

When we last saw those now accomplished ladies, which appears to be but yesterday, they were little bits of girls, hanging about their father's knee, as he sat in his private study—some with book in hand getting a lesson—others standing at a table writing, &c. all still and quiet as the tombs. What an example for fathers! After a toilsome day of business, to spend the evening in superintending the education of his children. It was then nearly dark, and we found not a soul present but Mr. W. [then Secretary of the Navy] and his children.

It must be highly gratifying to the heart of a fond parent, to contemplate the success of his paternal care in the present appearance of those accomplished women.

They are both in the full bloom of womanhood. The eldest Miss W. *Lizzie*, is a tall, graceful, waving figure, rather of the Medicis mould, in which every beauty of shape is embodied. Her face is a medium between oval and Grecian in contour. Her features have a fine symmetry, being regular and pleasing. Her forehead is deep and smooth, while a sweet composure rests upon her pretty arched brow. Her eye is a light hazel, full and brilliant, and has an expression of much genial kindness. Her ruby lip—tempting enough. Her hair is black as a raven—of silken smoothness, while her clustering ringlets seem to woo the graces of her rich carnation cheek. Her complexion is rather brown—her countenance is open and pleasing, and has much benignity and sweetness of expression. Her manners are easy and dignified.

Miss *Frances Woodbury*. Miss F. W. is really beautiful, though rather under common height, yet she may not have attained her full growth. Her figure is beautifully rounded, such as 'Raphael himself would but impair." Her face is round and full, with regular, pretty features, and a rich roseate complexion, of the middling shade. Her eye is a dark hazel, full, keen and sparkling, and denotes spirit, genius, and power of mind, with a tell-tale leer, that brings to view myriads of those little rogues called Cupids, with which ladies are charged with doing great mischief among gentlemen's hearts. For the rest, her hair for blackness, gloss and beauty, is unrivalled, while her knowing brow is handsomely arched, and gives a fine cast to the countenance, which is open and intelligent, and has an arch witchery in all she does and says, that she takes one captive before they are aware.

It is useless to add any thing upon her manners—it may well be imagined she is fascinating and pleasant.

We saw a third daughter of Mr. Woodbury's, a mere child, but very promising Her steady, sensible eye, and her diffident manners for a girl, is quite remarkable.

THE GLOBE AGAIN.

The editors have made quite an important discovery, viz—that Hon. J. Trumble, a member of Congress from Connecticut, has been franking a great number of letters to Connecticut, upon Congress paper, and lithographed, too. Oh! the blue-skin! He was taking the advantage of the law proposed in Congress to clip the wings of those frankers. But while we commend the Globe for keeping a good look out for the Whigs, and calling upon the committee of retrenchment to take notice—we would remind the editors that they who live in "glass houses ought not to throw stones." Do the editors recollect franking thousands of letters—aye, and tens of thousands of Extra Globe—prospectuses—under the frank of President Jackson, without his knowledge? Does he recollect how many thousand Extra-Globe prospectuses were annually wrapped up in the Presidential messages, and franked off, not to *one State* only, but to every State in the Union! Robbing the Post Office of its just dues, to the amount of thousands of dollars, which no doubt made a prominent item in the defalcation of the late administration, which the present has to pay.

How much the department lost, not only by the Globe, but by similar frauds throughout the whole *department*,* with their triple—and from that to ten clerks—every one busy—using the funds to electioneer and to travel, will never be known. Mr. Blair, one of the editors, must recollect something about this.

We are sorry to rip up old sores, but like to see fair play, nor do we like to see the public debt attempted to be charged to the present administration, while it is clearly proved to have originated from another.

CONGRESS.

It appears to have broke ground at last, and we hope they will do something for the *poor* clerks in the Departments, who have had no pay for FOUR MONTHS—if we are correct. This is cruel! Such men are worthy of their hire.

The HOUSE, or rather the Committee on Revolutionary PENSIONS deserve great credit for their labors—their justice and humanity, in granting relief to so many poor widows and claimants, referred to them. This happy result we anticipated from the character of the gentlemen composing the committee.

We trust the heavy curse with which our land has been scourged—by Him who says He will "avenge the wrongs of the widow and fatherless," may be turned away, since Congress is at length disposed to mercy and justice.

We hope all our friends will vote for our bill.

Watch the movements of Messrs. Fornance and Eastman, (our pets) for a certain name loved by all but Hill.

Our country was never so cursed with rascally Postmasters as at present. Amos Kendall's terrapins were nothing to the lazy, negligent dogs that John Tyler has placed in office. We can scarcely pick up a paper without reading complaints about the irregularity of the mails—subscribers not getting their papers, &c. &c.—*Sucq. Advocate.*

(Do you hear that, Hon. PostMaster General? What does it mean? What are the Post Office Committee about?)

From the N. O. Picayune.

FROM TEXAS.

The steamship Monmouth, from Galveston, brought us papers yesterday, five or six days later. We could not discern that they contain any very interesting news.

Mr. —— Shaw has been appointed Comptroller in place of R. F. Lubbock, resigned.

In the Houston Telegraph of the 23d, we find the following paragraphs—

"The Mexican Marauders have become exceedingly troublesome on the western frontier, and have broken up the trade with the settlers of the Rio Grande. They have also killed one or two citizens at Aransas Bay—among the victims is a Mr. Pierce, who resided near Copano. One of our spy companions lately met a large party of these marauders, and after a severe skirmish, in which several Mexicans were killed, completely routed them and took a large quantity of plunder. It is believed this severe chastisement may check their incursions for a season.

"A gentleman who left Monterey a few weeks since, says that he saw no preparations at that place for invasion. No troops had arrived from the interior, but a large number of militia had assembled at Mier. They were merely rancheros, and were wholly unprepared for a long march. It was the general impression among the rancheros of the Rio Grande that the citizens of Texas intended to revenge the outrages inflicted upon the Santa Fe troops, and would make an attack upon some of their frontier towns—possibly it is on this account that their militia have been collected.

Grammar LESSONS AT HOME, with practial illustrations by a spoiled child.

(At supper)—Old man—Tom, what did you say last night about this yearth?'

Tom.—Why, it went buzzing around like the nation, and warn't it for the centre fry pan [centripetra] traction, it would fly all to yattoms—[Breaks a mug and plate in explaining.]

Old lady.—I lay your head will tract my fist directly.

Tom.—Oh, that was the traction of gravity tater-ation [gravitation] operating upon the mug which caused it to attack the plate in hostile manner.

Old man.—Now parse plate for me, Tommy.

Tom.—Plate is a neuter noun, third person, broken number, nomitive case *shivered*—do you understand?

Old lady.—Now parse hostile manner for me, you little brat.

Tom.—Hostile manner is a compound noun, first person, devil of a gander, and governs the verb (seeing the coffee pot coming at his head, he gets up and puts for safety.

A CUTTING REPLY.—An indigent boy applied for alms at the house of an avaricious rector, and received a dry mouldy crust. The rector inquired of the boy if he could say the Lord's Prayer, and was answered in the negative. Then said the rector, 'I will teach you that.' 'Our Father.'—'Our Father!!' said the boy 'Is he my father as well as yours!' 'Yes, certainly.' 'Then we are,' brothers.'—'To be sure we are.' 'Why then,' replied the boy, 'how could you give your poor brother this mouldy crust of bread.

---

* From one to every two miles in the *country* there was a Post Office—this was the dependence of the party, to keep them filled altogether with their SPIES at all times and at all places. We call them *spies*, for though they were not exactly known to every one as spies, it strikes us it would not be very difficult to make this appear by very respectable witnesses.

POETRY.

THE HEART.

The human heart?—no mortal eye.
Hath seen its strings lay bare,
A beauty and a mystery.
Is all that resteth there—
In love how silently 'twill brood
O'er feelings unconfessed!
A bird that feeds in solitude
The younglings of its nest.

Its hate is like volcanic fire?
We reck not its. wrath,
'Till bursts the lava of its ire
Around it scorching path.
Its friendship? oh? the blessed seeds
It strews in times dark bowers.
That spring through mystery's bitter weeds,
To crown life's cup with flowers.

The heart's despair!—what smile
Portrays its gloom aright?
It is the Hell of money—
Unutterable night!
Its holiness—a tree whose bloom
Eternity supplies.
And flocking to whose branches come
The birds of Paradise.

In every human change the heart
Is but a living lyre,
Where each fierce passion 'plays its part
Upon a separate wire,
But harsh and wild the tones will be,
While passions round them clings—
It never breathes true melody.
Till God has touched the strings.

THE BUTTERFLY.

The Butterfly was a gentleman,
Of no very good repute—
And he roved in the sunshine all day long,
In his scarlet and purple suit—
And he left his lady-wife at home
In her own secluded bower—
Whilst he like a bachelor, flirted about
With a kiss for every flower.

One night the wanderer homeward came,
But he saw not the glow-worm's ray—
Some wild bird saw the neglected one,
And flew with her far away.
—Then beware, ye Butterflies all, beware
If to you such a time should come—
Forsaken by wandering lights, you'll wish
You had cherished the lamp at home.

His lady-wife was a poor glow-worm,
And seldom from home she'd sir,
She loved him better than all the world,
Though little he cared for her,
Unheeded she pass'd the day—she knew
Her lord was a rover then,
But when night came on, she lighted her lamp
To guide him over the glen.

At a town in France, an old countryman die on his death bed. His son went to get the clergyman, and stood knocking softly at his door for three hours. 'Why didn't you knock louder?' said the clergyman. 'I was afraid of waking you, said the clown. 'Well what is the matter?' 'I left my father dying, sir!' 'So! so! he must be dead then, by this time?' 'Oh no, sir.' returned the other, 'neighbor Peter said he would amuse him till I came back!'

'Hello, friend? Are you a Washingtonian!" 'No, I'm a Thomsonian.! 'Yes, I see you have been steaming it!'

It is said, by what authority we do not know, that Monday comes after Sunday—that the son of a traitor is always a coward! —Cin. Microscope.

Do you exchange with the American, Mr. Microscope?]

The ladies of Lexington, according to the St. Louis Reporter, are tee-totalists, except on a wedding night.

It is rarely that a beautiful thought is more beautifully expressed than in the following extract from a late political speech—

'If with the ponderosity of the waxen Icarian wing, we seek to ascend to that sabbatic, skiey elevation, whence only can the understretching regions of an impassive mutability be satisfactorily contemplated—and if, in our heterogeneous ambition, aspirant above self capacity, we approach too near the flammifferous Titan, and so become pinionless, lose our prehensile powers, and are reduced again to an earthly prostration, what marvel is it that—&c. &c.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN'S PLAIN AND FANCY SHOE STORE.

The undersigned has opened a cheap and fashionable Shoe Store on Penn. Avenue, nearly opposite Brown's Hotel, between Sixth and Seventh streets, where he will always keep on hand an assortment of Lady's and Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes, of the best manufacture and materials, and of the most fashionable style. Among which are

MEN'S fine Seal, Morocco, and calf boots.
Do grain, Calf and Kip welted, do.
Do coarse thick do.
Do Brogans and Monroe do.
Do pumps and Calf . . shoes.
BOYS Boots, Brogans, and dress shoes.
LADIES AND MISSES fine Calf, Seal, and Morocco walking do.
Do Do fine Kid and Gaiters.

All of which the undersigned will sell cheap. Apply as above.

JAMES BURCH.

[We hope Mr B. will receive a liberal patronage from the Ladies and Gentlemen of Washington, he being an amiable man, and sells the cheapest in the city.]

Anecdote —Some twenty or thirty years ago a very zealous professor of religion in one of the churches in England, went to her minister, a devoted and exemplary Christian, and told him she had something against him, and she considered it her duty to reprove him. 'Well, my good lady,' said he, 'what is the difficulty?' 'Why. sir, I think your bands are too long.' 'Ah. do you? I have never thought any thing about it. I will get a pair of scissors and will thank you to cut off as much as you think best.' She replied, 'I hope you will not be offended.' 'Not at all.' Without ceremony, she folded and cut off quite a large piece of the bands. 'Are you now satisfied? look again and see—perhaps you had better cut off a little more while you are about it, and be satisfied,' 'I do not know but I had, I think it is still rather long, and she cut off a second piece saying, 'There. I think that will do.' 'Well, my friend,' said the minister, I now ell you I have something against you.' 'Have you sir sir, she exclaimed, 'what is it!' 'I think your tongue is rather too long, and you had better let me cut off a piece of it.'

A BLACK JOKE.—No man loved a good joke better, or was more addicted to the indulgence of his mirth loving propensities, than the late Judge Payne of Plymouth county, Mass. Among the inferior officers of the Court, over which the Judge presided, was one Quasho, a negro, who was employed to make fires, sweep the Court House, &c. One day, when coming out of the Court House, he encountered Quasho.

'Well, Quasho, what news!'

'Haven't heerd any—you beerd any. Massa Payne!'

'Yes. Quasho; the devil is dead.'

Didn't hear him was dead afore," said Quasho, 'I knew he had been in [Payne] long time.'

The first printer's 'imposing stone' that ever found its way to this country, now forms a door step to the building occupied as the office of the Richmond Star. So says the Corporal.—[Pic.

An aspirant of Thespian honors made his debut at the Hymarket Theatre in the character of Octavian, in the Mountaineers. It was discovered very early in the performance that he had undertaken a task for which he was unqualified. Colman was in the green room, and growing fidgetty, when the new performer came to the line, better.'

'I'll be d—d if you will,' said Colman, 'if you cry your eyes out!'

Geo. Stone the very fat and very funny clown, in his benefit card while in Mobile announces his unrivalled and beautiful daughter, and says she is such a great singer. that 'she raises her voice out of sight and sings so sweetly that her mouth had been taken for a *sugar plantation*.'

signature of COMSTOCK & CO. on a splendid wrapper. This is the only external test that will secure the Public from deception:

Apply at the wholesale and retail office No 2 Fletcher street, near Maiden Lane and Pearl street.

COMSTOCK & CO.
Wholesale Druggists, New York

A great variety of the most worthless ash for the last has sprung up on the est ofof this article. This has stood the te 21 years, and rapidly increased in

STEAMBOAT HOTEL.

The subscriber having taken the large Cd commodious Hotel on Seventh street, ce door from the corner of Pa. Av. facing *entre Market*, formerly occupied by *John Lloyd*, Esq.

Of this long established house, for ales convenience. and comfortable apartments little need be said. he subscriber, alsoy ong known to the Public, is prepared to accommodate boarders and travellers at shortest notice. His table is plentifull furnished with the best the market afford prepared by experienced cooks, and attentive servants:

His bar is furnished equal to any in the United States.

He flatters himself, therefore, that from his zeal to give entire satisfaction, he may receive a moderate share of public patronage.

B. O. SHECKLES.

sept. 23,1840

PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY COURIER.—Printed and published by A M'Makin & E. Holden, at No. 72 Dock Street, corner of Walnut.

Terms of Subscription—$3 per annum, $2 if paid in advance $1,25 in advance for six months.

Of Advertising.—$1 per square for each nserion. No yearly advertising admitted. these terms have been adopted both because me number of subscribers are so much rger than all the daily papers united, as to make them actually cheaper, and because a epetition of old advertisments affords no nterest to the readers.

Papers discontinued only at the option the publishers, while arrearages are due.

Small notes are received in payment of our bills,

Any person wardingfor$10 will be entitled to six copies.

Postage on letters must invariably be paid.

Travelling Agents will much oblige by sending the numbers and time paid for, as well as invariably the names paid.

All remittances of money by mail are acknowledged in the 'Receipts by Mail.'

Agents for this paper are earnestly requested to make quick remittances, without which it is impossible to keep accounts even.

When, a single paper is ordered by an agent and postage accrues, if is invariably charged to the subscriber.

Directions must always be accompanied with the name of the subscriber, and the Post Office at which a paper is discontinued or paid for, and in case of a removal, the office from, as well as to, which the paper is to be changed.

GERMAN HOTEL,
BY
CHARLES ROSENTHRAL.

The proprietor has removed to the south side of Penn. Avenue, between 12th and 13th sts. to the House lately occupied by COLTMAN, where he will be happy to entertain his old customers and strangers

DEPOT HOUSE."

This is a new tavern recently opened by MICHAL MCDERMOTT, at that popular stand formerly occupied by Mr. McGuire, immediately opposite the car office, on Pennsylvania Avenue. Mr. McD. has long been known to the public as a successful carriage maker, and a most amiable man.

He has fitted up the house in a neat and commodious style, and solicits a portion of the public patronage. He is prepared to entertain travellers and citizens at the shortest notice. He has a well furnished bar and provided with good beds and stables.

Cabinet, Chair, and Sofa Manufactory
AND
UPHOLSTERER

G. W. DONN & CO.

Respectfully inform their friends, and the public in general, that they carry on the above named business in its various branches, and will manufacture to order any article in their line. also repair furniture of all descriptions in the best manner.

Their stock on hand in their Ware-room, on Pennsylvania Avenue, equidistant from the railroad depot and Capitol gate, will consist of

For sale by J & W Young, jr. Charles Stott, corner of 7th and the avenue; H Wade on 7th street; and by C. & J B Jordella, corder of 12th street and the

Informs the Public that he has removed to that popular stand formerly occupied by Michael McDermott, at the corner of Six street and Penn. Av. where he continues to furnish refreshments to citizens and strangers, as usual. He begs leave to return

N. B. These Pills contain no Mercury

NEW GROCERY,

Mr. JAMES GIVEN has the honor to inform the Public in general, and his friends in particular, that he has just opened a Grocery Store in that noted building on Penn Avenue, near the Railroad Depot, formerly occupied by Mr. Dunn as a furniture store, and latterly by the office of the Native American, where he will be happy to accommodate all who may favor him with their custom, with every article in the Grocery line.

$100 REWARD.

DR. STORM'S SPECIFIC COMPOUND

For the cure of Gonorrhoa, Gleets, Strictures, Diabets or difficulty in making water, and all other unnatural discharges from the uretha of either sex.

In no case has this medicine been know to fail, to effect a permanent cure, and too in the shortest possible time. Should this medicine fail to effect a cure where it has been taken according to directions, return the empty vial and get back the money Why then spend both time and money with such quack nostrums as cannot be depended upon; when, for $1, you can purchase a pleasant, sure, and speedy cure, composed solely of vegetable substance? One hundred dollars will be paid to any one who will produce a medicine to equal this compound, or who will prove that it contains any mineral substance whatever.

☞For sale in Washington city by Robert Patterson, corner 9th and the Avenue and Charles C. Stott, corner of 7th street and the avenue; and by H. Wade on 7th street, and by J. & W. Young jr.

In Georgetown by John L. Kidwell.

MRS. HALL'S
BOARDING HOUSE,
Pennsylvania Avenue,
NEARLY OPP. BROWN'S HOTEL
WASHINGTON.

FRESH
GARDEN AND FLOWER SEEDS,
For sale, Wholesale and Retail, at
J. F. CALLAN'S,
Drug Store, Corner of E and 7th streets,
WASHINGTON CITY:

Among which may be found the following Artichoke, Asparagus, Beans, various kinds; Beets, every variety; Brussels Sprouts, Broceli, Collards, Cabbage, many sorts, Carrots, do. do. Cauliflowers, late and early, Celery, white and red, Chervil, or Salad, Corn Salad, Cress or Pepper Grass; Cucumber, late and early; Corn, early, prolific, and sweet; Egg Plant, white and purple; Endive Curled; Kale or Borecole; Leek, English and Scotch Lettuce, all the best sorts; Melons and Cantelopes; Nasturtium; Okra, excellent for Soups; Onions, white, red, and silver; Parsley, plain and curled; Parsnip, large; Peas, extra early, early and late; Pepper, Squash and other, Pumpkins, premium, Radishes, many sorts; Rhubarb, for Tarts Salsify or Vegetable Oyster; Sprouts round and prickly; Squash, every variety, Tomato, the finest kind; Turnip, all the best sorts, Onion Sets, &c. &c.

Splendid Flower Seeds, Bulbous Roots Dahlias, &c. &c.

☞These seeds are put up in small and convenient parcels, and are warranted true and genuine. he Roots, (particularly he Dahlias,) are of the most beautiful description, comprise a the new varieties, and will be sold at the New York prices.

*** Orders from a distance punctually attended to, and Seeds, Roots and plants carefully packed to go to any part of the United States.

THE HUMAN HAIR is warranted to aid or restored. and the head kept free from Dandruff, by the genuine *Oldridge's Balm of Columbia.*

Remember the genuine as described below. his is certified to by several Mayors, Ministers of the Gospel, British Consul Physicians, and a great number of our most honorable citizens, to be seen where it is sold

DARING FRAUD. - This article has been imitated by a notorious counterfeiter. Let never be purchased or used unless it have boldly the name of L. COMSTOCK, or the Giddiness; Palpitation of the Heart. tiveness; Languid lowness of Spirits

Very Fair.—Are you fond of novels, Mr. Jones!'

'Very,' responded the interrogated gentleman, who wished to be thought, by the lady questioner, fond of literature.

'Have you,' continued the lady questioner, 'ever read 'Ten Thousand a Year!'

'No, madam—I never read that many novels in all my life!'

The lady hung her head for a moment, and sloped.

Mr. Prewett, of the Mississippi Creole said that. Good for you, Prewett.—[Pic.

March or Temperance.—'But have you joined the society, now, indeed?' said one old friend to another.

'Well, I have,' was the reply.

'Why, I saw you drinking ale just now.'

'Yes—ale. I've not joined the teetotallers, but I've given the pledge to abstain from all intoxicating drinks.'

'Won't ale intoxicate!'

'No!'

'No! I'll take you to a place where a glass and a half will make you as jolly as Lord Bacchus ever was in his best of times."

'Well, I'll go with you now. That's just the place I've been looking for—because you see, I'm restricted to ale, and it's exceedingly severe!'

'Jim,' said Abner Phelps the other day to his son—'Jim, you are lazy, what on earth do you expect to do for a living?' 'Why, father, I've been thinking as how I would be a revolutionary pensioner.'

'Peter, never go to bed at night, without knowing something that you did not know in the morning.'

'Yes sir, I went to bed slewed last night—didn't dream of such a thing in the morning'

A landlady in Philadelphia, it is said, makes her pies so light that her lodgers can see to go to bed without a candle, after eating a moderate sized piece.

A printer's devil who had been sent to get a tympan mended, loitered around the door of the court room with the instrument in his hand. He saw that when persons told the door keeper they belonged to the press, they were admitted. 'Stop,' said the officer, 'don't carry that thing into the court room. 'Why not,' cried the boy, 'it belongs to the press!'

NOTICE TO WESTERN TRAVELLERS.

FARE 2 dollars cheaper than any other line to Frederick or Wheeling.

The Fredericktown stage leaves the office opposite Gadsby's Hotel, daily, for Frederick and Wheeling. Passengers securing their seats at this place or in Baltimore, have a decided preference over all other passengers that steam it, for this reason.

The stage will leave Fredericktown daily on the arrival of the Western stages, and arrive at Washington in time to take all Southern routes. by this line the passengers will arrive at Winchester the same day.

The coaches and teams on this route are of the first quality, with skilful and attentive drivers, and the proprietor pledges himself that every attention and accommodation will be given to the passengers who give this line their patronage.

feb 19 JOHN BROWN, Proprietor.

SHERWOOD'S ELECTRO MAGNETC REMEDIES FOR CHRONIC DISEASES of the class of Hypetrophy, including the forms of Scrofula, viz: Tubercula Consumption, Dyspepsia, Chronic Disease of the Liver, of the Heart of the Spleen, of the Kidneys, of the Spine, White Swellings, Scrofulous Sore Eyes, Scald Head, King' Evil, Leucorrhœa, Chlorosis, Menorrhagia or Females complaints.

These are but different modifications of the same disease, arising from the same cause, distinguished by the same diagnosis, and curable by the same remedies. Their common cause is an irregular action of the Electro-Galvanic forces in the system; they may all be detected by pressure upon the sides of the vertebræ and glands of the neck which elicits the Electro-Galvanic symptom, and they may be cured by these Electro-magnetic remedies. The latter are accompanied by a compendious medical treatise, explaining the principles of the discovery upon which they are founded, stating the manner in which they are to be applied In this work Dr. Sherwood demonstrates the fact that every part of the human body, together with every particle of animate and inanimate matter, either in a negative or positive state of electro, and that every motion, in all matter, whether in the largest masses or in the smallest particles, is produced by the attracting and repelling force of this universal principle. The morbid action which produces disease of the organs or limbs, seems to be occasioned by the undue preponderance of one of these forces in the system and his remedies restore health by subduing this irregular action to an equilibrium. By this means the very seeds of the disease are eradicated, and a permanent cure effected, even in cases where all hope of relief from other sources is abandoned. The Electro Magnetic remedies are the only preparations applicable to this prevailing class of diseases and they never disappoint the confidence reposed in them these symptoms of the class of diseases to which they are applicable can be discovered, under the directions contained in the work which accompanies them without the aid of a physician, and can be used with perfect safety and success without confining or inconvenience.

Sp ri g ard cabinet Sofas, Low Bedsteads
Sideboards, Bureaus, (column, dressing, and common)
Centre, side, column, pier, dressing, sofa, loo, dining and breakfast Tables
Wardrobes, Bedsteads
Mahogany, Rocker, parlor and other Chairs
Hair, moss and shuck Mattresses, &c.

All of which are of the best workmanship, and will be sold as reasonable as at any other establishment in Washington.

Gentlemen wishing to exchange their old furniture, &c.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber has taken the City Lunch, corner of 14th street and Pennsylvania avenue, formerly kept by John Baxter, where he intends keeping all the delicacies of the season, both in the eating and drinking way. Gentlemen will please call and taste for themselves.

Mar 1840 J. W. DEXTER.

THE GENUINE VEGEABLE PILLS—An effectual cure for Gonorrhœa, Gleets Strictures, &c. &c. Of all the remedies yet discovered for the cure of these complaints, the Vegetable Pills have been the most effectual, as they have never been known to fail to effect a perfect cure. They are mild and pleasant to take, yet powerful in their action, and may be taken without the knowledge of the most intimate friend These Pills are put up in square boxes, with full directions accompanying each box. For sale by J & W Young, jr. C Stott, corner of 7th street and the avenue; C T and T Jardella, corner of 12th and the avenue and Wade on 7th street.

Georgetown, O by Linthic

MICHAEL McDERMOTT wishes to inform his customers and the Public at general, that he still continues to carrying the COACH MAKING BUSINESS, all its branches, on Penn avenue between Third and Four-and a-half at where he keeps constantly on hand for sale Family Carriages, Barouches, Vehicles, Buggies, Sulkies, Gigs, Carry- &c, made of the best materials and selected workmen. He hopes by attention to business, to receive a share public patronage

Repairing done as usual.

CONFECTIONARY:

THE SUBSCRIBER having remove rerm 7th street to Pa. Avenue, between and 4th street, below the UNIOhe fu VERN, below, where he has ght 3d a riebonor to inform nds and the Pu TAin General, that he is prepared Nabish at the shortest notice every varier oc rticle in his line: Cakes of every dey' ton, Candies in every viety of Fruits Nuts, &c. arH. BARN

PROPOSALS

FOR

PUBLISING BY SUBSCRIPTION

The Authentic Report of the Controversia Discussion, that took place in the Cit of Dublin, in the year 1827, betwee the Rev HOMAS MAGUIRE, and th Rev R. T P. POPE.

This celebrated work, the most remarable controversal discussion of moder times, having gone through twenty-one editions in England and Ireland, where it i still read with extraordinary vidity, an in the United States passed through three editions, all of which are exhusted to th last copy; and the demand for it from a quarters, Catholic and Protestant, bein still very great, it is proposed to re-publis it in Weekly Numbers at such a price a to put it within the reach of all withou poressing any.

Those in the City of N. York, who wish the work, will be served by leaving their names with the publisher, John Doyle 294, Pearl Street, those at a distance can have it regularly mailed to them, by remitting one dollar in a post-paid letter.

Agents.—Mr. Patrick Conolly, 118 Ann St. Boston;—Henry Mc Keon, Willing. Alley, Philadelphia;—Mr. John Farnon Utica, N. Y.;—T.T Mathew McLeod Georgetown, D. C.;—Mr. Peter Haynes Savannah, Geo.—and the office of the U. S Catholic Miscellany, Charleston, S. C.

It is a well known fact that this great controversy has converted more sectaries to the Catholic Church in England and Ireland than any other work whatever; and has also been the happy means of bringing great numbers to the true faith in the United States It is therefore hoped that every sincere Catholic will lend his aid, by putting down his name, to prevent so valuable a work from being out of print, more particularly when for his subscription, he will receive the utmost value.

signature of COMSTOCK & CO. on a splendid wrapper. This is the only external test that will secure the Public from deception.

Apply at the wholesale and retail office No 2 Fletcher street, near Maiden Lane and Pearl street.

COMSTOCK & CO.

Wholesale Druggists, New York

A great variety of the most worthless ash for the hair has sprung up on the rest of this article. This has stood the test 21 years, and rapidly increased in

STEAMBOAT HOTEL.

The subscriber having taken the large and commodious Hotel on Seventh street, door from the corner of Pa. Av. facing *Centre Market*, formerly occupied by *John Lloyd*, Esq.

Of this long established house, for ales convenience, and comfortable apartments little need be said. he subscriber, also long known to the Public, is prepared to accommodate boarders and travellers at shortest notice. His table is plentifull furnished with the best the market affords prepared by experienced cooks, and attentive servants:

His bar is furnished equal to any in the United States.

He flatters himself, therefore, that from his zeal to give entire satisfaction, he may receive a moderate share of public patronage.

B. O. SHECKLES.

sept. 23, 1840

PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY COURIER.—Printed and published by A M'Makin & E. Holden, at No. 72 Dock Street, corner of Walnut.

Terms of Subscription—$3 per annum, $2 if paid in advance $1,25 in advance for six months.

Of Advertising.—$1 per square for each insertion. No yearly advertising admitted. These terms have been adopted both because the number of subscribers are so much larger than all the daily papers united, as to make them actually cheaper, and because a repetition of old advertisements affords no interest to the readers.

Papers discontinued only at the option the publishers, while arrearages are due.

Small notes are received in payment of our bills,

Any person warding for $10 will be entitled to six copies.

Postage on letters must invariably be paid.

Travelling Agents will much oblige by sending the numbers and time paid for, as well as invariably the names paid.

All remittances of money by mail are acknowledged in the 'Receipts by Mail.'

Agents for this paper are earnestly requested to make quick remittances, without which it is impossible to keep accounts even.

When, a single paper is ordered by an agent and postage accrues, if is invariably charged to the subscriber.

Directions must always be accompanied with the name of the subscriber, and the Post Office at which a paper is discontinued or paid for, and in case of a removal, the office from, as well as to, which the paper is to be changed.

GERMAN HOTEL,

BY

CHARLES ROSENTHRAL.

The proprietor has removed to the south side of Penn. Avenue, between 12th and 13th sts. to the House lately occupied by COLTMAN, where he will be happy to entertain his old customers and strangers

DEPOT HOUSE."

This is a new tavern recently opened by MICHAL MCDERMOTT, at that popular stand formerly occupied by Mr. McGuire, immediately opposite the car office, on Pennsylvania Avenue. Mr. McD. has long been known to the public as a successful carriage maker, and a most amiable man.

He has fitted up the house in a neat and commodious style, and solicits a portion of the public patronage. He is prepared to entertain travellers and citizens at the shortest notice. He has a well furnished bar and provided with good beds and stables.

Cabinet, Chair, and Sofa Manufactory

AND

UPHOLSTERER

G. W. DONN & CO.

Respectfully inform their friends, and the public in general, that they carry on the above named business in its various branches, and will manufacture to order any article in their line, also repair furniture of all descriptions in the best manner.

Their stock on hand in their Ware-room, on Pennsylvania Avenue, equidistant from the railroad depot and Capitol gate, will consist of

For sale by J & W Young, jr; Charles Stott, corner of 7th and the avenue; H Wade on 7th street: and by C & J B Jardella, corner of 12th street and the

Informs the Public that he has taken that popular stand formerly occupied by Michael McDermott, at the corner of Six street and Penn. Av. where he continues to furnish refreshments to citizens and transients, as usual. He begs leave to return

N. B. These Pills contain no Mercury

NEW GROCERY.

Mr. JAMES GIVEN has the honor to inform the Public in general, and his friends in particular, that he has just opened a Grocery Store in that noted building on Penn Avenue, near the Railroad Depot, formerly occupied by Mr. Dunn as a furniture store, and latterly by the office of the Native American, where he will be happy to accommodate a who may favor him with their custom, with every article in the Grocerie line.

$100 REWARD.

DR. STORM'S SPECIC COMPOUND

For the cure of Gonorrhœa, Gleets, Strictures, Diabetes or difficulty in making water, and all other unnatural discharges from the uretha of either sex.

In no case has this medicine been known to fail, to effect a permanent cure, and too in the shortest possible time. Should this medicine fail to effect a cure where it has been taken according to directions, return the empty vial and get back the money Why then spend both time and money with such quack nostrums as cannot be depended upon; when, for $1, you can purchase a pleasant, sure, and speedy cure, composed solely of vegetable substance? One hundred dollars will be paid to any one who will produce a medicine to equal this compound, or who will prove that it contains any mineral substance whatever.

☞For sale in Washington city by Robert Patterson, corner 9th and the Avenue and Charles C. Stott, corner of 7th street and the avenue; and by H. Wade on 7th street, and by J. & W. Young jr.

In Georgetown by John L. Kidwell.

MRS. HALL'S

BOARDING HOUSE,

Pennsylvania Avenue,

NEARLY OPP. BROWN'S HOTEL

WASHINGTON.

FRESH

GARDEN AND FLOWER SEEDS,

For sale, Wholesale and Retail, at

J. F. CALLAN'S,

Drug Store, Corner of E and 7th streets,

WASHINGTON CITY:

Among which may be found the following

Artichoke, Asparagus, Beans, various kinds; Beets, every variety; Brussels Sprouts, Broccli, Collards, Cabbage, many sorts, Carrots, do. do. Cauliflowers, late and early, Celery, white and red; Chervil, or Salad, Corn Salad, Cress or Pepper Grass; Cucumber, late and early; Corn, early, prolific, and sweet; Egg Plant, white and purple; Endive Curled; Kale or Borecole; Leek, English and Scotch Lettuce, all the best sorts; Melons and Cantelopes; Nasturtium; Okra, excellent for Soups; Onions, white, red, and silver; Parsley, plain and curled; Parsnip, large, Peas, extra early, early and late; Pepper, Squash and other, Pumpkins, premium, Radishes, many sorts; Rhubarb, for Tarts Salsify or Vegetable Oyster; Sprage round and prickly; Squash, every variety, Tomato, the finest kind; Turnip, all the best sorts, Onion Sets, &c. &c.

Splendid Flower Seeds, Bulbous Roots Dahlias, &c. &c.

☞These seeds are put up in small and convenient parcels, and are warranted true and genuine. The Roots, (particularly the Dahlias,) are of the most beautiful description, comprise a the new varieties, and will be sold at the New York prices

*** Orders from a distance punctually attended to, and Seeds, Roots and plants carefully packed to go to any part of the United States.

THE HUMAN HAIR is warranted to raise or restored, and the head kept free from Dandruff, by the genuine *Oldridge's Balm of Columbia.*

Remember the genuine as described below.

This is certified to by several Mayors, Ministers of the Gospel, British Consul Physicians, and a great number of our most honorable citizens, to be seen where it is sold

DARING FRAUD.—This article has been imitated by a notorious counterfeiter. Let never be purchased or used unless it bears the name of L. SOMSTOCK, or the Giddiness; Palpitation of the Heart, stiveness; Languid feelings of Spirits

There is an apparent discrepancy at this point.

The pages are either missing or the pagination is incorrect.

The filming is recorded as the book is found in the collections.